

Leicester,
Wed. Evng. Oct. 7/68.

Dear friends Webb,

Here I am - 300 miles between us - and you will have such quiet times, with the Archbishop, now that my various interpolations have temporarily ceased. I had a prosperous but rather slow ride to Albany, where we arrived at 10 o'clock, & there I slept. Arising betimes this morng, I took the 6.30 train on the Boston & Albany road, & was let off at Clappville (a village of Leicester) at 1³/₄ P.M., & there got transportation home, 4 miles farther. I find them all well - my wife and both daughters; and a fresh letter (rec^d. yest.) from my boy Edward, written on board ship near the mouth of the Gulf of California. He was very well.

It was quite a satisfaction to hear you say yesterday, at luncheon, that you felt better than on any previous day for many weeks, & to have you taking a little turn in Mrs. W.'s carriage & in her good company. I

hope the improvement in your health
will steadily continue.

I find myself only a little tired,
and in no respects the worse for my trip
to Detroit; but, on the contrary, with
pleasant memories of many friends, some
for the first time seen, — and ~~with~~ of
most favorable opportunities for seeing
some grand & beautiful sights, — and
especially ~~for~~ ^{of} the somewhat protracted
visit at the Archi-episcopal palace,
— a "good thing", of which it would be
very hard for me to get "too much".

Please present my best respects
and cordial love to His Grace, — & my
very affectionate regards to Mr. & Mrs.
Wilkinson & family. — And please
accept for yourself & Deborah my
love and sympathy always.

Mrs. May joins in this sympathy
for you both. My daughters have both
stepped out to a neighbor's, or would
surely join in therein. Truly Yrs. Saml. May Jr

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